

SAM & MAX



- Est. 1987 -

SURFIN' THE HIGHWAY

by STEVE PURCELL

SAM & MAX

SURFIN' THE HIGHWAY

**THIS EDITION IS DEDICATED
TO MY SISTER DEB
WHO TAUGHT ME TO READ,
AND TO FEAR DOLLS**

**Sam & Max Surfin' the Highway
Anniversary Edition**

Published by



telltale games

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Play the games at Telltalegames.com.

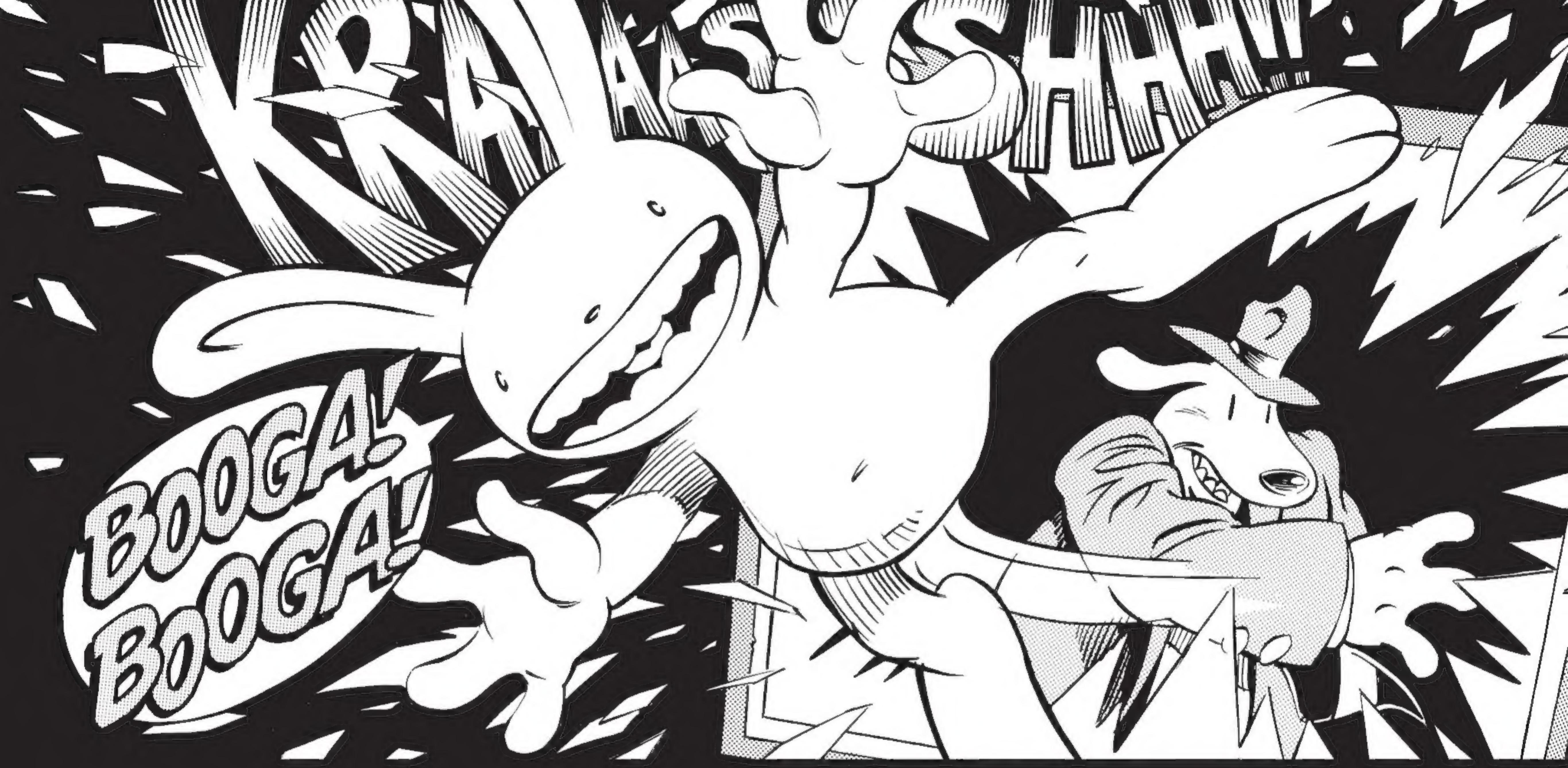


SURFIN' THE HIGHWAY

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY

STEVE PURCELL

LETTERED BY
LOIS BUHALIS



SAM & MAX ARE LIKE THOSE SETS OF TWIN BABIES YOU USED TO HEAR ABOUT...

...so thoroughly connected that they develop their own impenetrable language. Some readers come to believe that they are the only ones who have cracked Sam & Max's bizarre code—then, feeling obliged to include others in the conspiracy, lend a friend their only copy of the comics, discovering later that the fugitive book has been handed off to the next unsuspecting "indoctrinee."

In the twenty years since the first Sam & Max comic was published, I have often heard from people who

tell me some version of, "My friends and I always use that phrase," or, "We make up our own Sam & Maxisms," or even more memorably, "We played Fizzball at our wedding with an engraved axe handle!" It's a gratifying thing to have people invite your characters into their lives that way.

I suppose you could argue that anything that's repeatedly put in front of an audience will eventually gain loyalty, but to that I say, "Hah!" There have been only a handful of these comics! A smattering

of successful games. A blip of an animated series. Certainly not enough material to build that relentless traction of an endlessly renewed sitcom or syndicated comic that has existed since the Korean Conflict. Sam & Max's fans are a discerning bunch with impeccable taste and that ever-appealing desire to share the good news with their friends.

It is to the existing fans and to those future put-upon readers that I offer this collection. In this updated volume you'll find all the stories, ads, and pin-ups

that matter... if not the lumbering webcomic storyline, or that forever-unfinished story about Max being shot and replaced by a sociopathic gibbon. I'll finish that damn thing some day or I'll drag it through the afterlife like Marley's chains. In the meantime, please enjoy **Surfin' the Highway**.

D. M.

STEVE PURCELL 2001

SAM & MAX FREELANCE POLICE IN:

MONKEYS VIOLATING the HEAVENLY TEMPLE

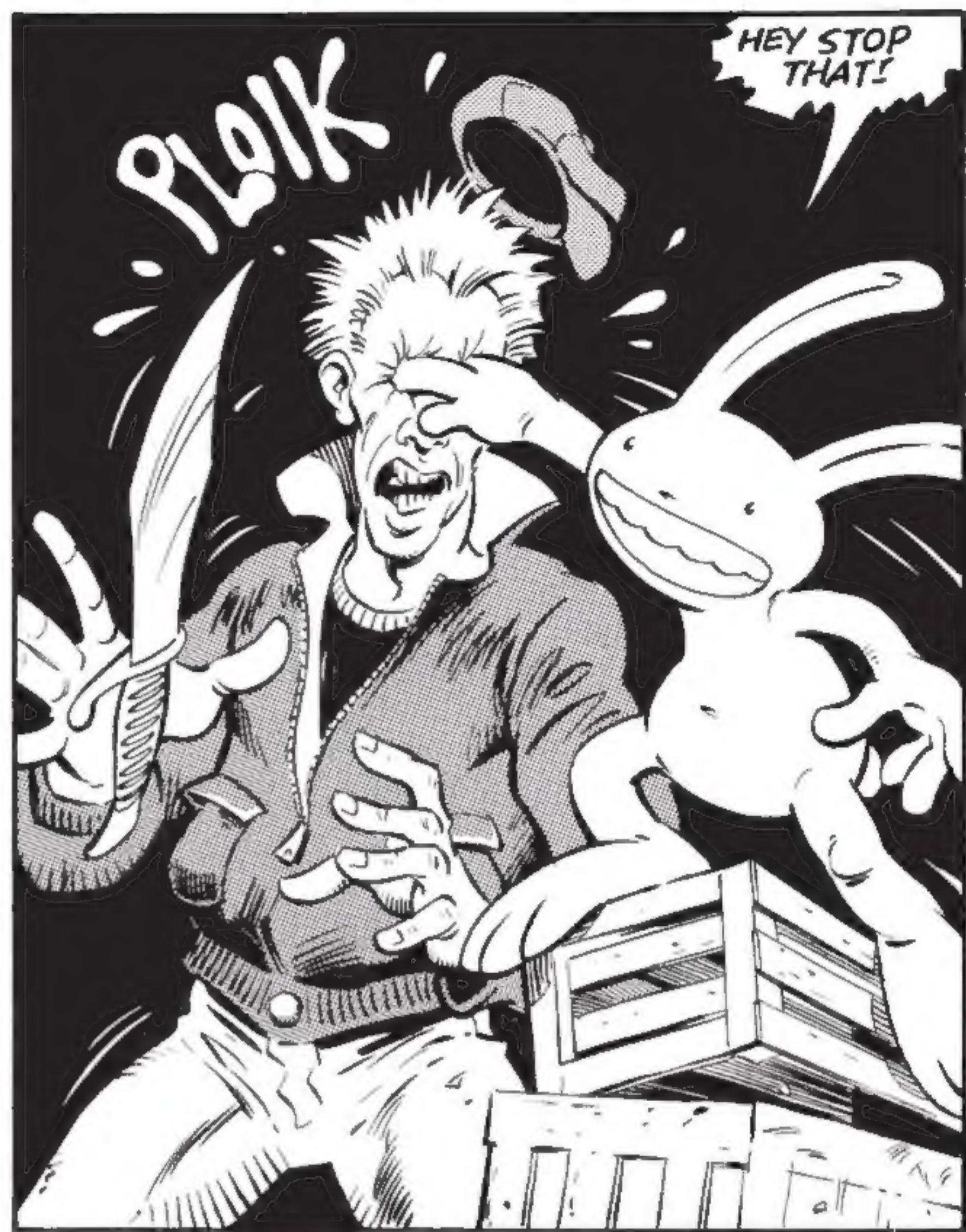
BASED ON THE NOVELLA: SAM & MAX MEET SOME BAD GUYS

NEW YORK NEW YORK
IT'S A HELL OF A TOWN ♫
THE BRONX IS UP
AND THE BOWERY'S DOWN
THE MIMES ARE FOOD
FOR THE BUMS UNDERGROUND
NEW YAWK NEW YAWWWK-d

THAT'S A
CUTE SONG, SAM.
I DON'T
RECOGNIZE IT.

IT'S FROM ONE
OF MY FAVORITE
MUSICALS, MAX. IT'S
ABOUT A QUAINt
FRENCH CIRCUS THAT
COMES TO TOWN AND
IS IMMEDIATELY
CANNIBALIZED BY
THE LOCAL
MOLE MEN.











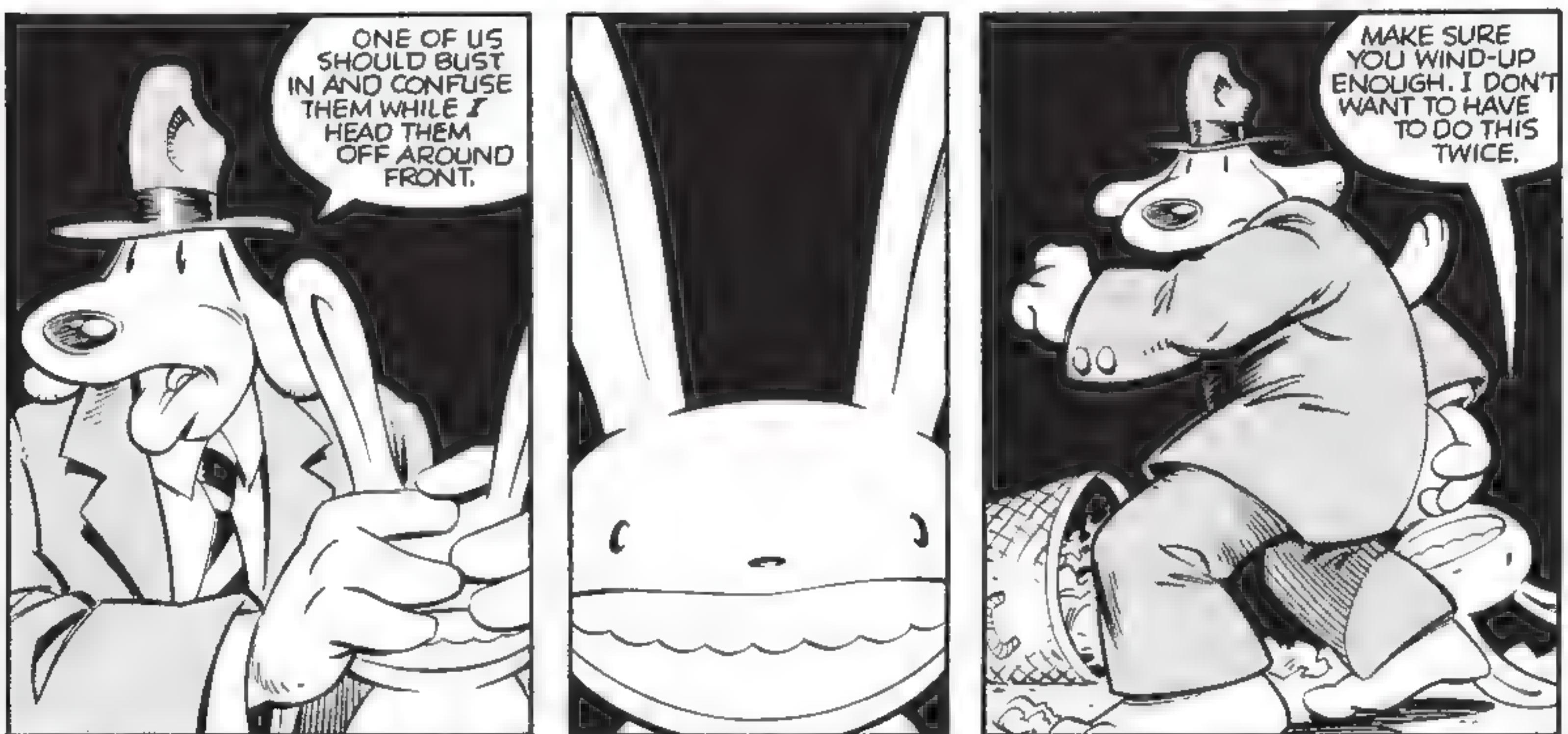


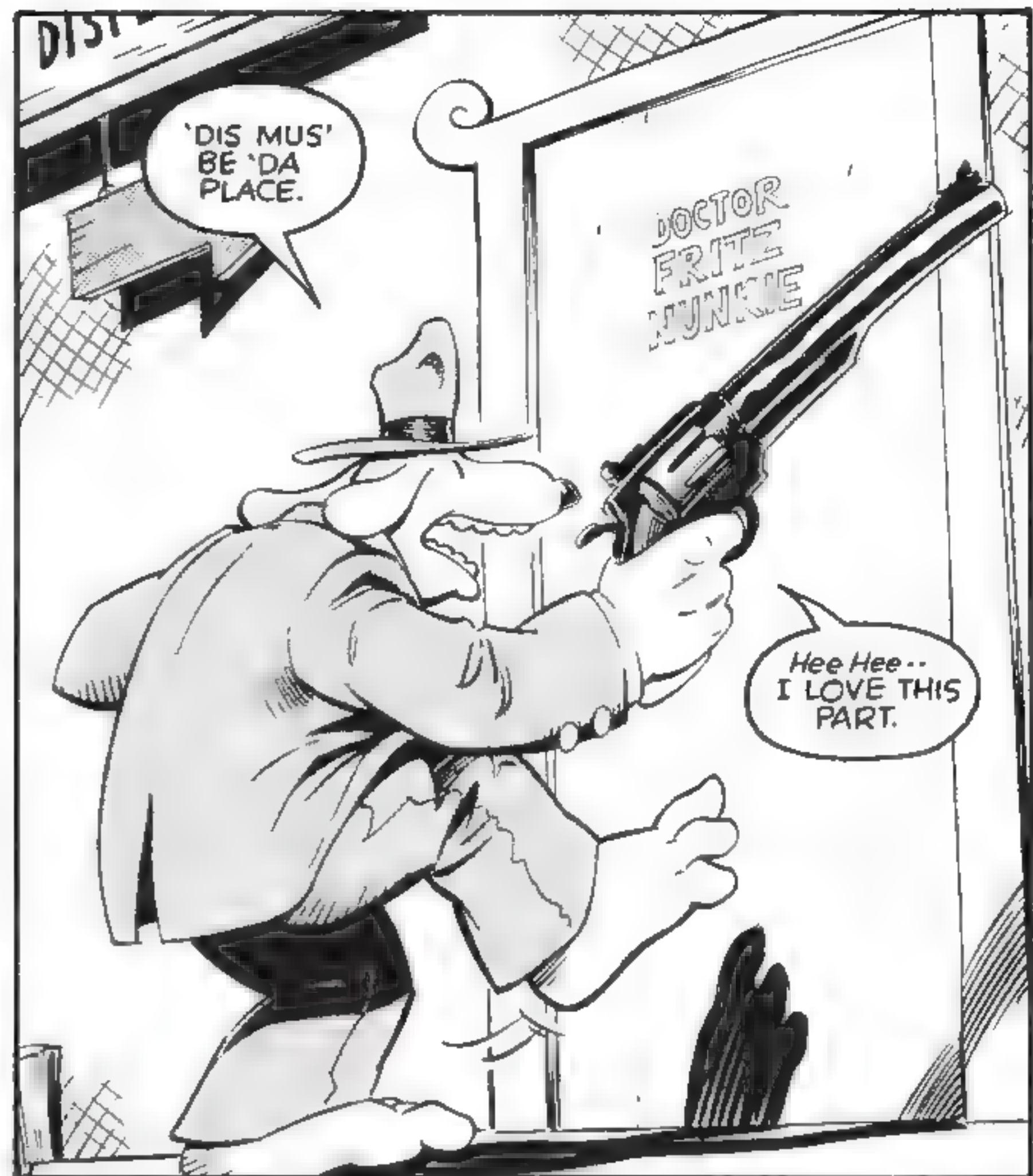






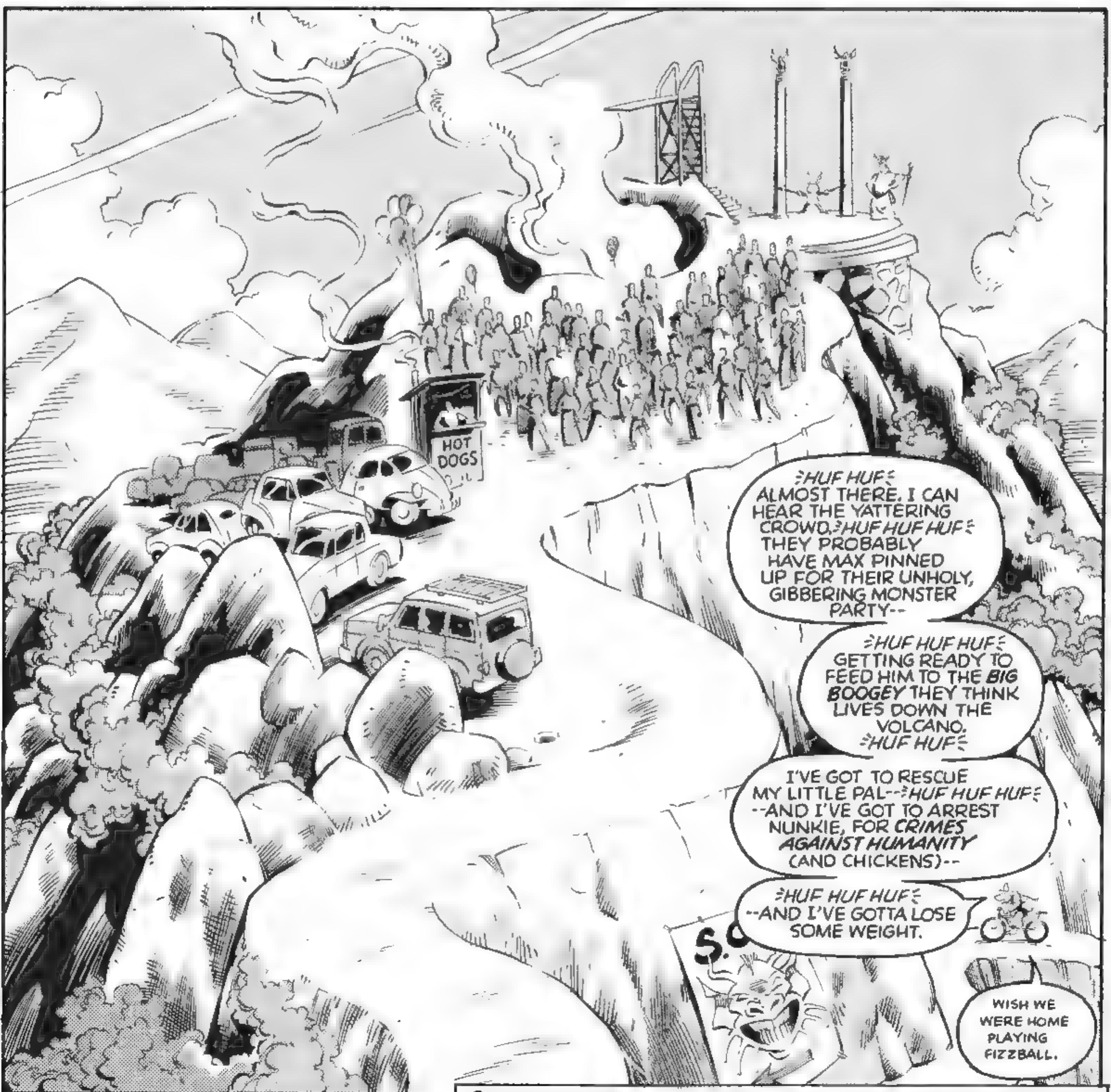












CONTINUED AFTER THE FOLLOWING PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT!

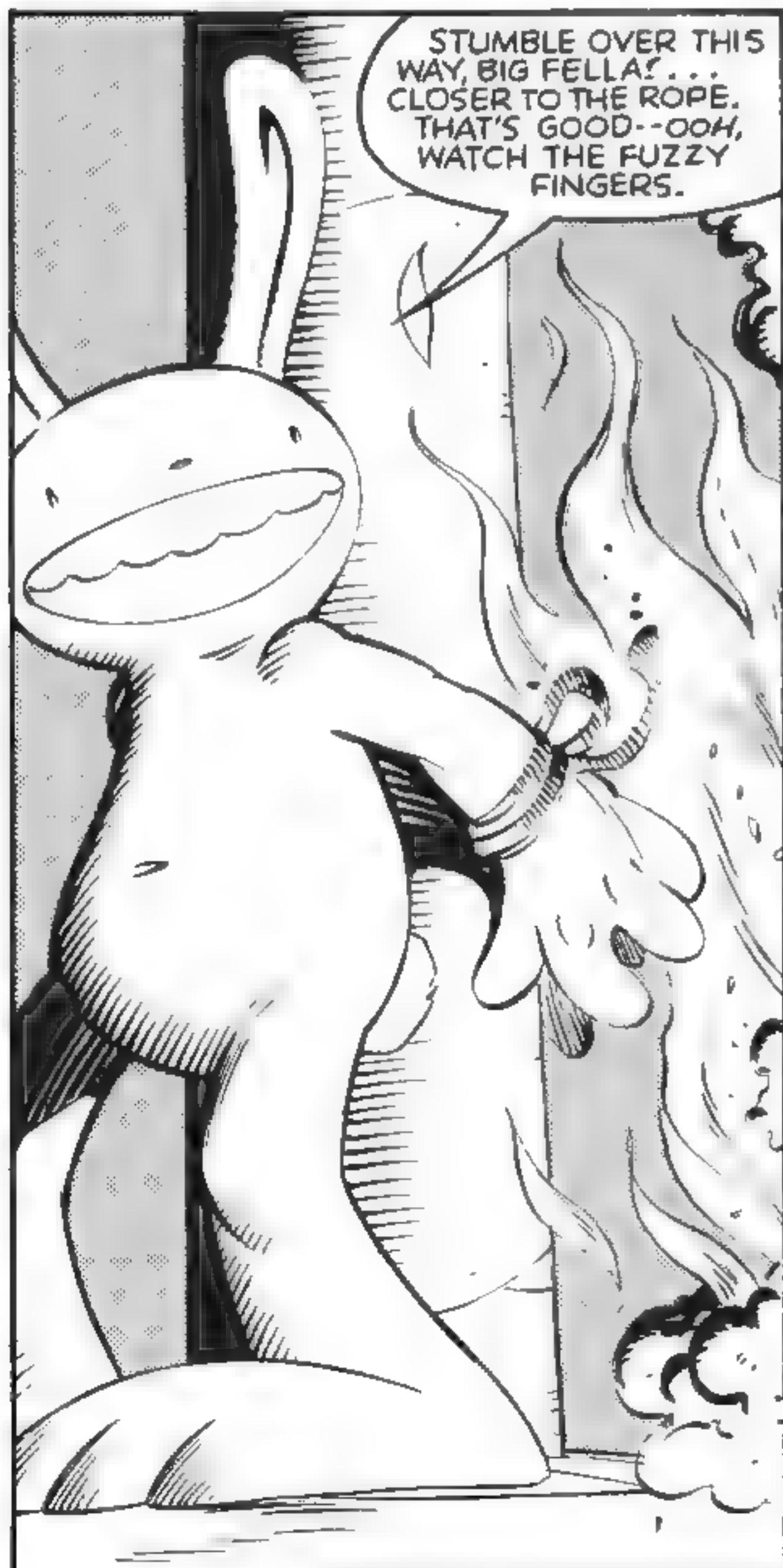
SAM & MAX PRESENT:

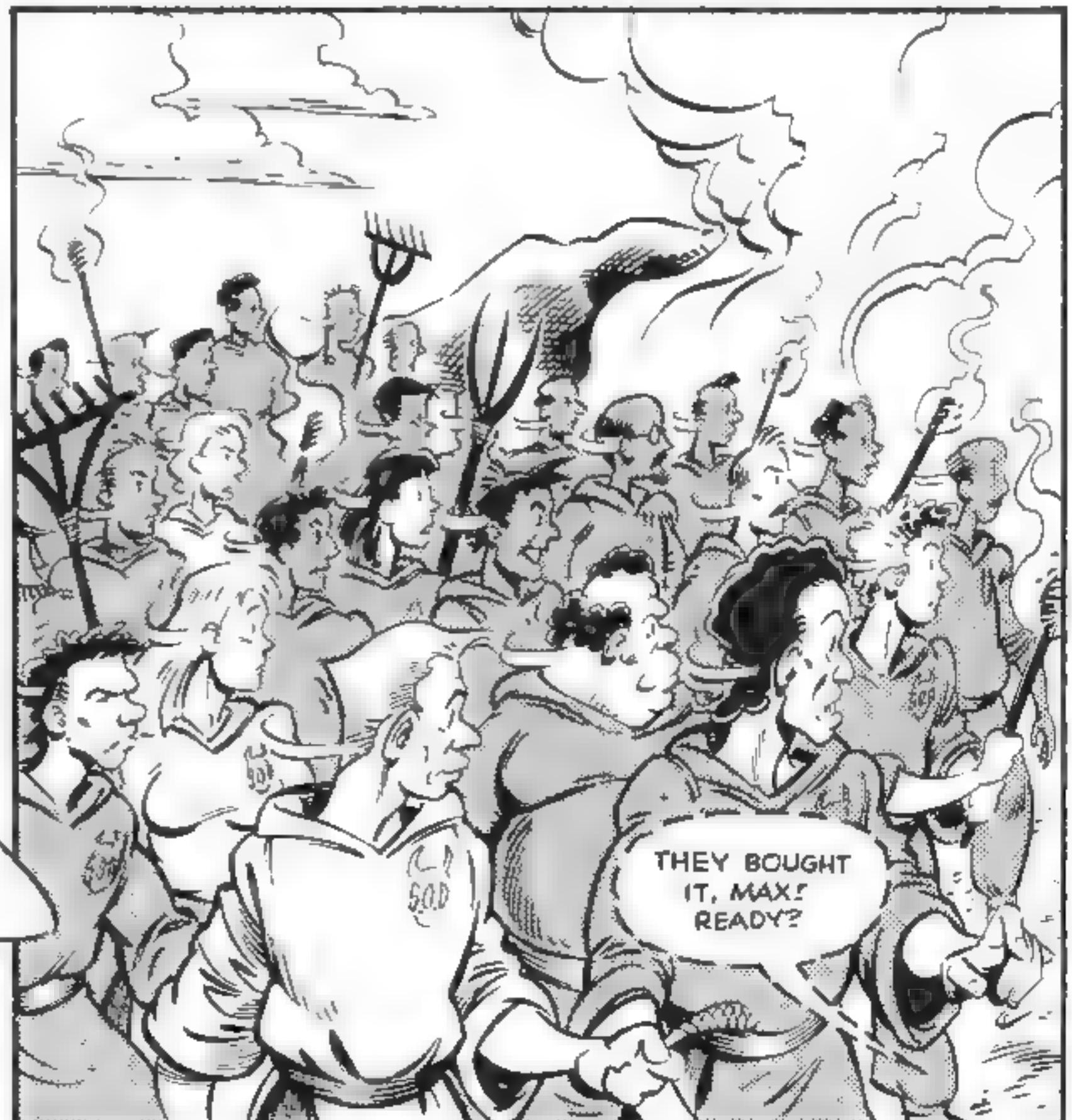
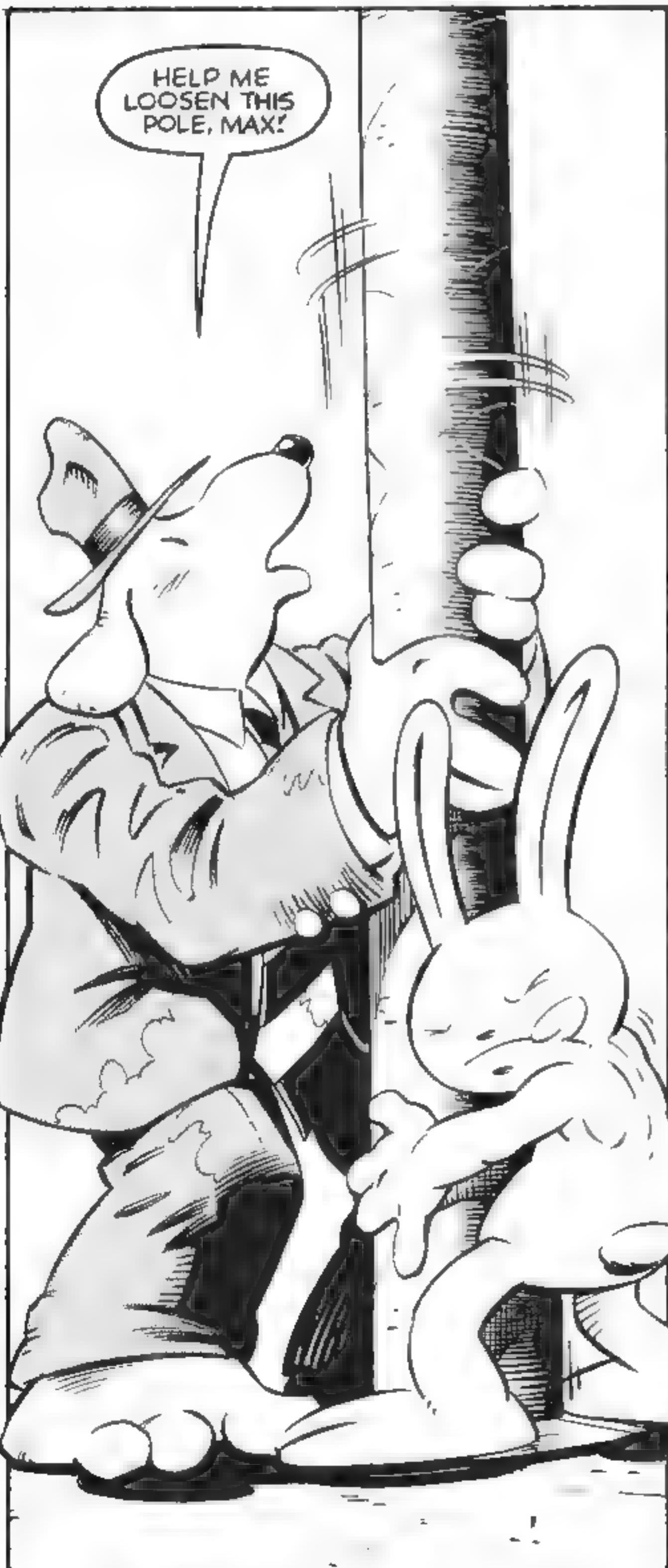






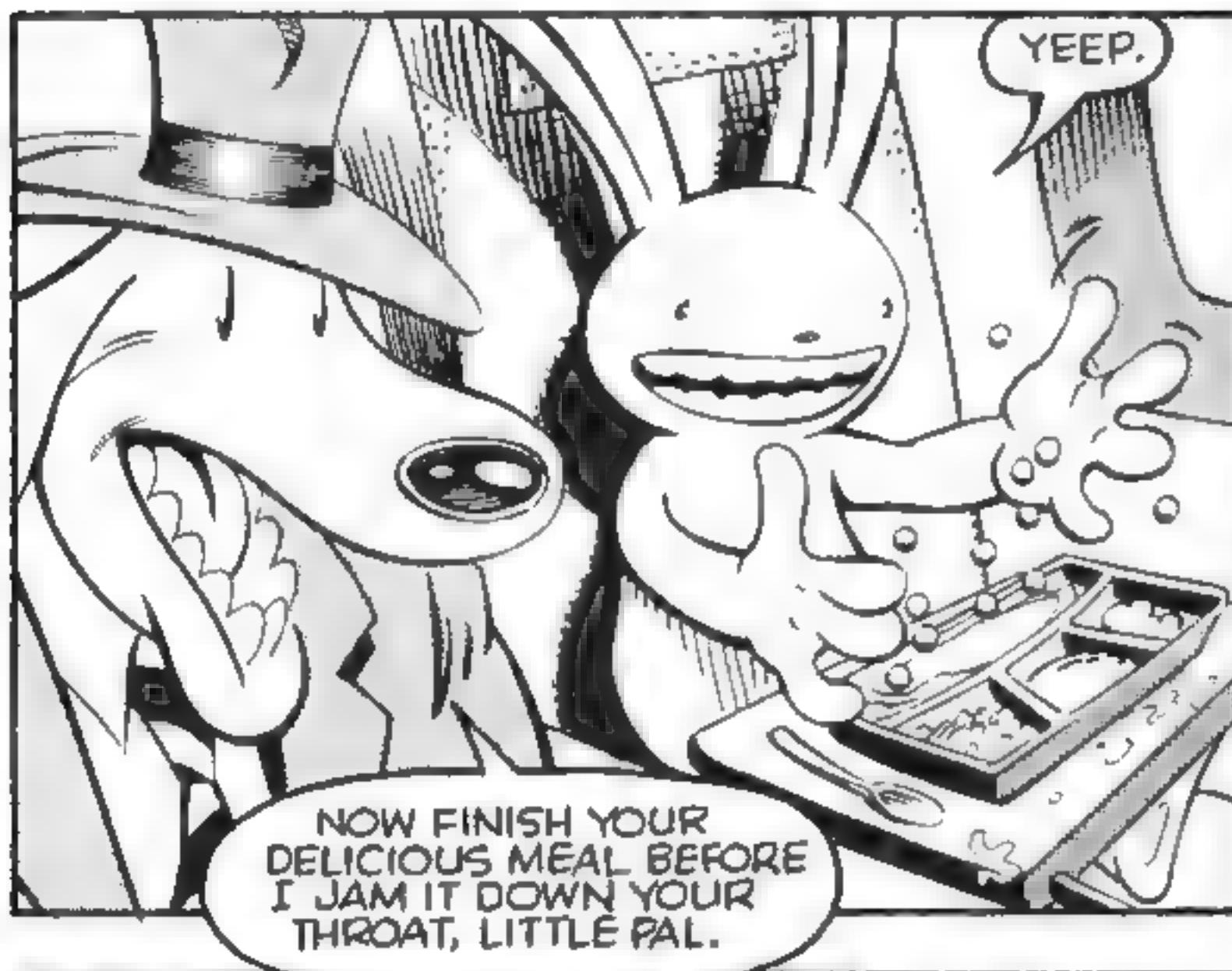












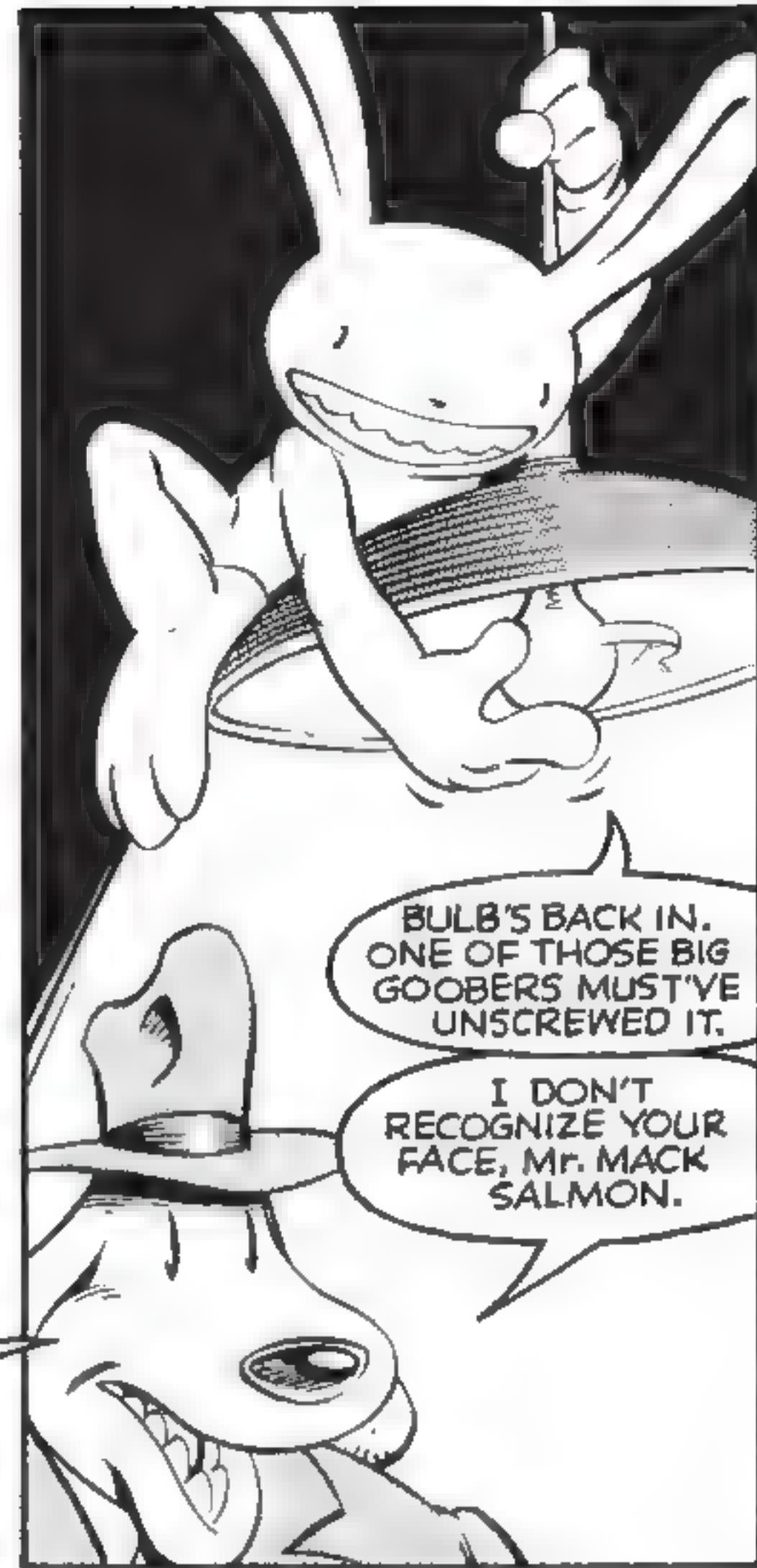




SAM & MAX FREELANCE POLICE IN:
**NIGHT OF THE GILDED
HERON SHARK**

BASED ON THE SHORT
STORY: SAM & MAX MEET
SOME MORE BAD GUYS











SAM & MAX ACTIVITY PAGE

GETTING ALONG IN THE JOINT

HEY KIDS! PLANNING ON SPENDING SOME TIME IN FEDERAL PRISON? WELL, HERE'S A COOL CRAFT PROJECT THAT MIGHT JUST SHORTEN YOUR STAY! JUST FOLLOW THESE LOVINGLY ILLUSTRATED INSTRUCTIONS:

FIRST YOU'LL WANT TO PILFER 10 OR 12 BARS OF SOAP FROM THE BIG, SCARY SHOWER ROOM. A FEW BARS AT A TIME CAN BE EASILY SWALLOWED AND RETRIEVED LATER. AW, GO AHEAD. IT'S NOT THE WORST THING YOU'LL EVER HAVE TO DO IN PRISON.

READY FOR ASSEMBLY?
GET THE BARS WET SO
THEY CAN BE FUSED
TOGETHER, SOMETHING
LIKE THIS.

SAM'S SURVIVAL CORNER

MAX'S PAL, GORDON

LIDDY, HAS SOME

ADVICE FOR YOU GUYS
IN PRISON, AND I'M PARAPHRASING:
"IF SOMEONE SAYS, 'GOOD MORNING,'
BASH IN HIS HEAD WITH A
MOP HANDLE." GOOD LUCK
AND HAVE FUN!

A BLADE FROM A SHARPENED COT SPRING WORKS FINE FOR SHAPING. MAX FOUND THIS READY-MADE WHIT'LIN' KNIFE STUCK IN THE BACK OF IGGY THE SNITCH.

REALISTIC BLACK FINISH IS
SHOE POLISH OR GRECIAN
FORMULA SWIPE FROM
INMATE WITH "JUST A TOUCH
OF GREY." DON'T LET HIM
CATCH YOU ALONE IN THE
MACHINE SHOP!

WHADDYA
KNOW? A
WALTHER 9mm
AUTOMATIC!

COME
AND GET ME,
YA DIRTY
SCREW!
TEE HEE!

SAM and MAX
FREELANCE POLICE IN'

NIGHT OF THE GRINNING WILDEBEEST

BASED ON THE BROADWAY
MUSICAL: SAM AND MAX
GO TO THE CARNIVAL

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
STEVE PURCELL
LETTERED BY: L. LOIS BUHALIS

WELL HERE
WE ARE AT THE
CARNIVAL,
MAX

IT DOES
HAVE A CERTAIN
PERVERSE FASCINATION,
DOESN'T IT, LITTLE
BUDDY?

IT'S A HATEFUL
AND UNWHOLESOME
PLACE, SAM!

COIN
OF
TRAGEDY

BORN TO
FIGHT
DINOSAURS

SAN DIEGO

HUMAN
ENIGMA

FREAK SHOW!
FREAK SHOW!

NO TIME, MAX! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE.
THE COMMISSIONER SAID THERE WAS
BAD TROUBLE AT THE REFRESHMENT
BOOTH.

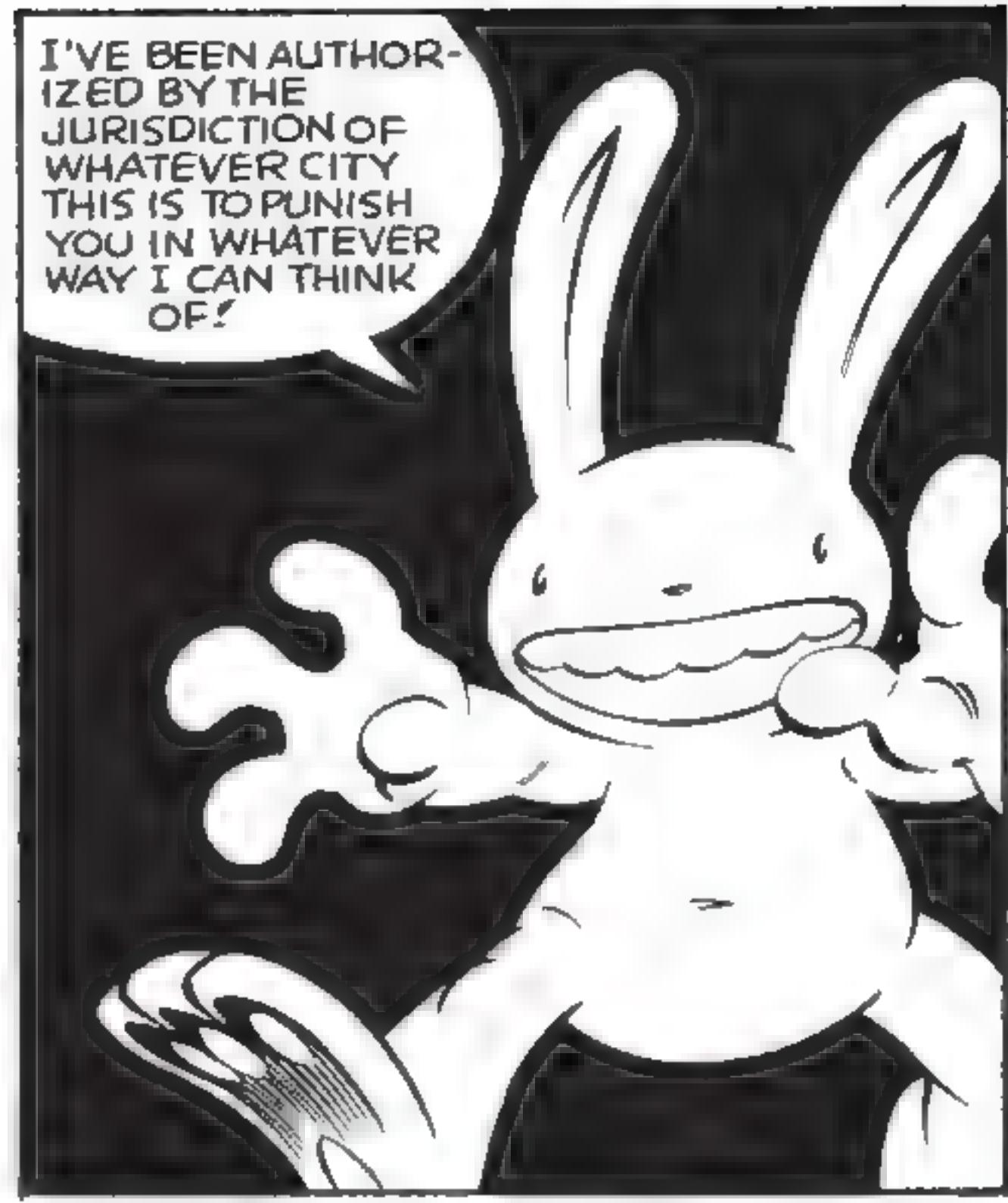
IT MUST BE THIS WAY. I
SMELL BURNING RUBBER.

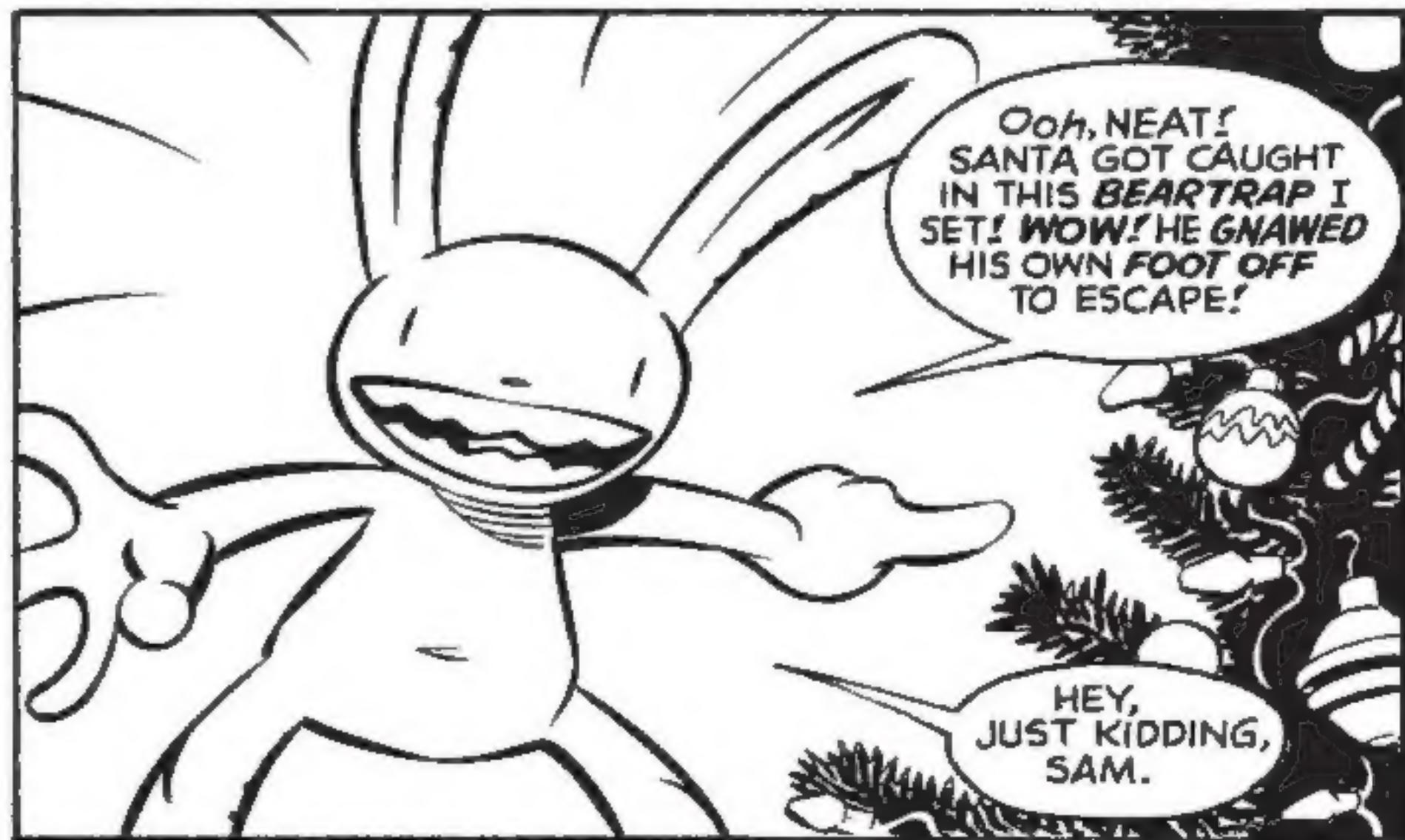
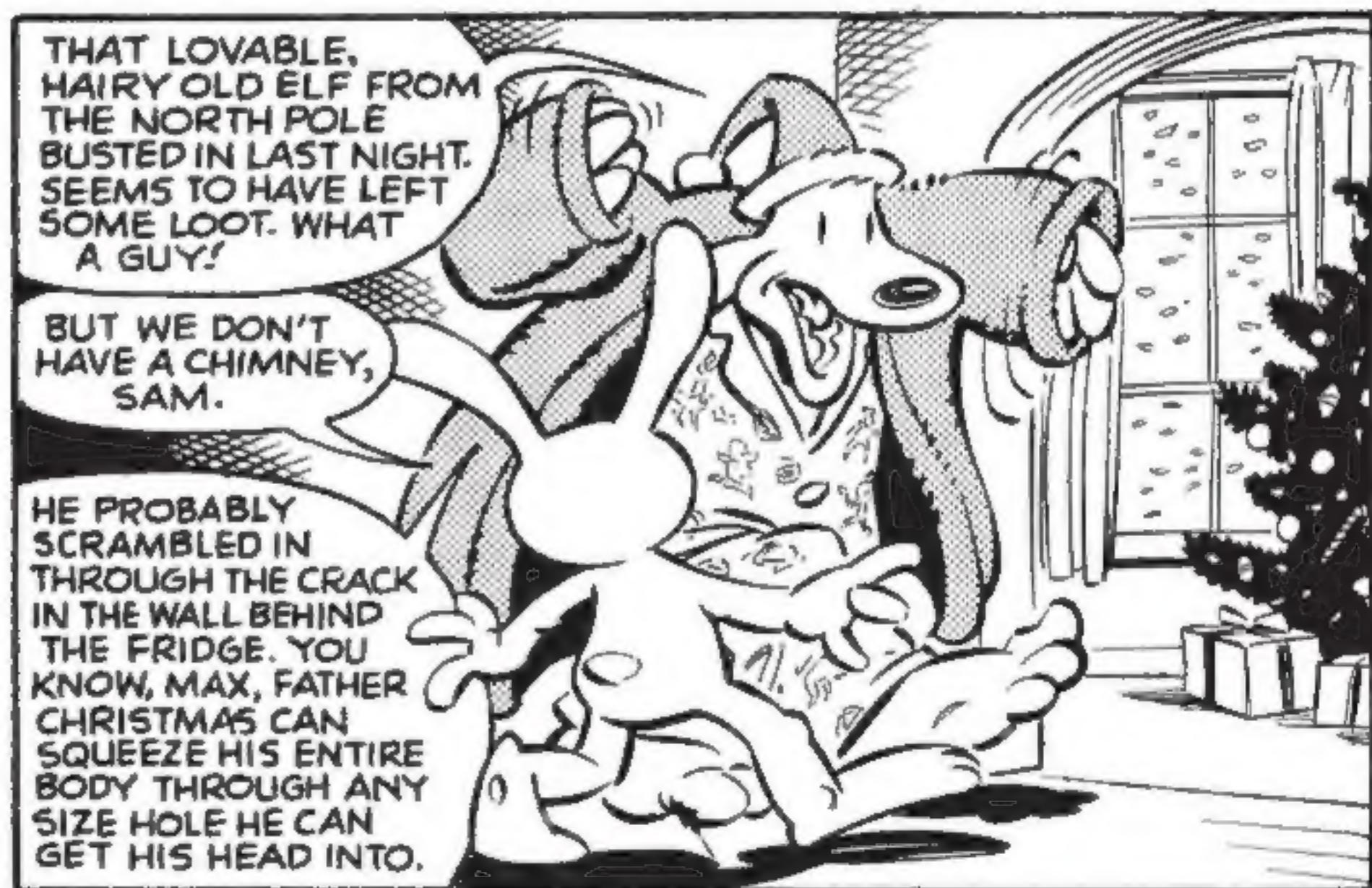
YOUNG GAL GOT HER
PIGTAIL STUCK IN THE WORKS
BACK IN '63. PULLED HER
WHOLE SCALP CLEAN OFF.
DAMNEST THING I
EVER SAW.

SCRAMBLER

HOW
'BOUT A
B'LOON
ANIMAL,
SONNY?!









ALRIGHT, MAX. YOU ROUND UP THE USUAL GRISLY BATCH OF DINNER GUESTS AND I'LL PUMMEL THESE HELPLESS SPUDS INTO SHAPE. OUR LUNATIC FAMILIES SHOULD BE ARRIVING AT THE STATION ABOUT NOW. (OR MAYBE WANDERING MINDLESSLY THROUGH THE STREETS.)

